THE HOBBIES OF THE RICH. AN EXAMPLE OF HOW MEN OF LESSURE

AMUSE THEMSELVES. A New Yorker Who Tenra Books to Pieces and Makes Them Over to Suit Himself He Revels in Autographs and Ancient Armor and Mummies, Strange Things, and Implements Thousands of Years Old.

The propensity for quaint and costly hobbles which is characteristic of men who have sufficient means to tridulge in such expensive luxuries is almost universal, and may be attributed to the natural predilection of men for special interests which impoverished circumstances subordinate to necessity and also to the ultimate satisty of all ordinary pleasures and pursuits from superabundance and over indulgence. This idiosyncrasy manifests itself in a mania for eccentric and uncommon pursuits. and the attainment at fabulous cost of strange objects valued not always for their intrinsic worth or inherent beauty, but for their rarity and uniqueness. Gen. Grant's particular hobby, as is well-known, was horses and cigara. Robert Bonner and W. H. Vanderbiit, too, have found great pleasure in horses, Jay Gould is fond of yachts, Samuel J. Tilden had a desire for books, and James W. Husted revels in scarf pins. In a smaller way other men collect rare violins, keep a hundred dogs, buy at any price strange relies and curios, and covet old letters and autographs. Such a man is Mr. Warren C. Crane of New York—not a rich man com-pared with the kings of finance, but with sufficient means to purchase any kind of a hobby horse, and with ample leisure to ride the same through strange and devious paths to the attermost parts of the earth.

"My most particular and pet hobby," said Mr. Crane, through whose courtesy the writer was permitted to enjoy an interesting day among his antique treasures. "is the extra il-lustration of books. In the first place I buy a quaint old pamphlet or book that few people quaint old pamphlet or book that few people have or would buy. For example; When I was in Mobile I found a pamphlet entitled "Three Months in the Confederacy," which was written by an English officer in the South, and printed at the time of our civil war. The pamphlet was printed on course, rough paper, the covers made of wall paper with the flowers inside. Here was a treasure, I knew, and I bought it for a lew cents. I took it apart, iniaid every leaf of the pamphlet, of which there were 200, in a large page of heavy paper the size of the book I wanted to make. To inlay a page or a portrait just ent out a piece of the sheet of paper a very little smaller than that you wish to inlay, and bevel the edges of the opening and also the edges of the piece to insert, factening them together with paste, and put them in a press. The page will be so, smooth when finished that you can scarcely detect that It is inisid at all. The object of it is this: The portraits, pictures, letters, &c., you wish to introduce into the book are not all of the same pasted on to a bage they thicken the book in the centre and look unworkmanlike, and, of course, the pages of a book must be inlaid or they could only be read on one side." How long does it take to make a book of this kind!"

the second floor of alls pleasant country house. A billiard table occupied the centre of the aparianent, the space beneath which is packed elosely with boxes of curios and sources of other and valuable books. The walls are knus with the reason of the country of the universe, and and valuable books. The walls are knus with the reason of all the kinds manufactured from the atone age down. The door is decorated with a soudan ohier's full dress. It is a leather cord to fasten about the walst from which depends a leather frings about ten inchas long, ornamented with bright beads and shells. That and a mile is all he wears, and Mr. Grane, as he burried easerly to where the acquisitions of his second best and dearly beloved hobby reposes in most upinteresting looking high prown of the second best and operating looking high prown of the second best and operating looking high prown men and women. Some of the most precious of these autographs of thousands of well-known men and women. Some of the most precious of these autographs are inlaid into one side and the portrait into the opposite side of the loilo, and the whole thing framed and hung un for pictures not only in the so-called den, but among the choice paintings in the parlor, and all up the winding stairs the collector points with rlowing oyes to the framed sutographs of maningor. Dickens, senderson, and acque to manife the precious treasures, and when on exhibition they are to be looked at admired, but not touched, in one box are letters or autographs of all the Presidents from Washington down to Grover Cleveland, and also Frances Cleveland written on birch bark, and oven those of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, and many letters from Presidents from Washington down to Grover Cleveland, and also Frances Cleveland written on birch bark, and oven those of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, and many letters from Presidents from Washington down to Grover Cleveland, and also Frances Cleveland written on birch bark. And oven those of the members of the first Confinents Congress, with many o

famous singer, and bearing her signature, hangs over the precious case of iniaid books. Beautiful eastern embroideries, rich searls, and hangings decorate the rooms. A Hebres where the most search and hangings decorate the rooms. A Hebres when the first search and the search

MONOTONY IN THE CITY STREETS.

Points of Grateful Relief in the Rectangu

lar, Way-Through New York Plan, The prolongation of streets by cutting through obstructing blocks to other not dis tant streets is a project frequently discussed, but rarely undertaken. The obstructions to the work are generally formidable. It entails not merely the purchase of the property, but its destruction, and the substitution of public bonds. It is a work, therefore, which at one and the same time diminishes the resources of taxation and increases the taxes.

Nevertheless there have been a few occasions

in this city when such a work was thought not only desirable but a real necessity. Such an occasion was found at the Five Points when that neighborhood had sunk to about the last stages of social degradation, and needed renovation and reconstruction. The extension of Worth street was like opening a choked sewer The work of prolonging Church street was also a measure demanded for the relief of traffic in the most constricted part of the city, and it re-

the most constricted part of the city, and it resulted in great advantages.
But there are always several considerations to be kept in view when it is proposed to prolong a street in this manner. The first of course refers to the amount of property it will be necessary to destroy, and the resulting benefits to traine. If the one balances the other the weight of sargument is thought to favor the plan; but there is always a second consideration which is never overlooked by men of good taste in designing public improvements. What will be the effects on the appearance of the town?

taste in designing public improvementa. What will be the effects on the appearance of the town?

From the latter point of view street openings through obstructing blocks are not, as a rule, though obstructing blocks are not, as a rule, though desirable. We have become so familiar with the checker-board system in this country that many persons have come to regard it as not only the most convenient system, but the system most conducive to elegance. It is to be observed, however, that the stabetic instinct is always in rebellion against it. Even in many of the rural villages the conception of streets laid out in imitation of parkways has taken firm holdof the people, and all their most eligible sections are planned after this model. The eye soon wearies of interminable blocks of houses continued in a perfectly straight line until they reach a vanishing point on the horizon, and learns to find relief in even inequalities in the grade. It is felt to be desirable, therefore, that straight and level streets ebould come to an end against the buildings of a lateral street. The eye then finds the relief which it will look for in vain if the obstructing buildings are removed.

twill look for in vain if the obstructing buildings are removed.

Fortunately, good illustrations on this point can be found right here in New York. The accidents has not been entirely at fault in the construction of this city, and to say truth, it has sometimes been productive of better results than the more claborate plans. We have examples of almost every description of street combination that can be conceived. We have no section where the system of perfectly square blocks prevails, nearly all the blocks having, in one direction or the other, a tendency toward the rectangular; but we have some sections where the blocks are so nearly square that they furnish good enough examples. Then we have other sections where what may be called the acute angular system has been developed to a high degree of perfection, and we have at least one street which, had it been sufficiently prolonged, would have formed possibly a complete circle. From among all these examples we should be able to find the true principle for street plans.

But the next section of the ont.

But the next section of the own will be worthy of more careful study. It is bounded majnip by Bleecker street on the south. Clinton place on the north. Third avenue on the east, and Sirth avenue on the west, or it extends, rather, a little beyond Sirth avenue, and includes the blocks formed by the northward bend of Fourth and Bleecker streets. At this sink me to prevail attaches the streets are rarely prolonged and rectangular by the streets are rarely prolonged in the content of the streets are rarely prolonged in the observation will show that this street in the observation will show that this street her broken by the foliage of Washington square, or the vision is bounded at the ends by buildings, sometimes buildings of some architectural merit, but almost always a building of some architectural merit, but almost always a building of some architectural merit, but almost always a building of some architectural merit, but almost always a building of some architectural merit, but almost always a building of some architectural merit, but almost always a building of some architectural merit, but almost always a building of some architectural merit, but almost always a building of some architectural merit, but almost always a building of some architectural merit, and were always and the first section described, are built in the style of a past generation it would be the most attractive section of the city. The streets, too, are less sweet by the winds from the rivers than the streets further up town, and are more comportable than the up-lown streets in old weather.

Above Twenty-third street, except where modified by Broadway and the Boulevard on the west side, the square and rectangular system of blocks obtains all the way to the Harrism River. Bave where broken by Central Park, the streets coefficients of any kind, and it will be no more than deserved the will be supported by the buildings by which file streets and the streets were the parkway will be found be seen to the city. T

A Cruel Advertising Bodge.

From the Chicago Herats.

Advertising dodges of all sorts are considered legitimate, but there are some of them which rather overstep the bounds of probability and propriety. A recent idea is the remonal letter in which the receiver is familiarly addressed as "Dear Jim." or something of the sort, and which is signed. "Affectionately yours. Edith." or in some similar way. It is usually mailed to a man's residence, and a wife is iteemed to open any letters addressed to a dutiful husband. There is an advertisement of some sort in the spistle, but the loving wife looks first at the heading and then at the signature. What she suffers mentally before she usuarths the advertisement and of the scheme is not to be realized. These advertising schemes are the acase of cruelty, and are what the ladies term "real mean."

THE RECEPTION OF A BATCH OF PRIS-ONERS ON THE ISLAND.

Offenders and New-Superint Stocking's Greeting-The Power of Rum -Incorrigible Women-Two Cases.

A man with a slight stoop to his shoulders, a slender figure, and several folds of care in his brow sat before a small desk in the big hall of the workhouse on Blackwell's Island one day last week. He was perhaps 40 years of age. There were some gray hairs ame the curling brown locks that were piled high on his head and that grew out over his forehead. The golden red beard was longer than fashion now demands, and not so evenly trimmed. But any defects in the makeup of the man were forgotten in the kindly expres-sion that irradiated his countenance and beamed from the clear gray-blue eyes.

At either side of this man stood a guard in uniform, his arms folded across his chest, his eyes keenly on the alert. On the desk lay an open book, with a number of names and some abbreviated explanations written in it. Drawn up in three files in front of the desk, but some distance away, were fifty men, some sad, some wounded and bandaged, some wounded and not yet bandaged, some bold and defiant.

Down the long corridor could be seen more guards, some women, and stone cells barred by iron doors. Overhead the vision swept up flight after flight of iron steps. Wood, iron, and whitewashed stone made a dreary combination, cold and forbidding.

At the head of the first flight of iron steps

stood a guard also in military attitude. Behind him stood a grim-visaged man in slovenly garments holding a big bunch of large heavy keya All but the man at the desk wore an air of expectancy. He ran over the names slowly, shaking his head at times, and communing with himself. When he had finished he straightened up a little, and gave a signal to the guard at his right.

It was reception day for prisoners at the workhouse. The kindly faced man was Super-intendent William R. Stocking, whose firm but workhouse. The kindly faced man was Superintendent William R. Stocking, whose firm but
gentle rule has made him the master of the
thousands of unfortunates whose vices or
tempers have made them the inmates of this
big institution. The men huddled together before him had just come from the city gathered
in by the drag nets of the law, whose provisions they had broken. They had bidden farewell to freedom and sunships for the respective terms for which they had been sentenced.
From a survey of them, as they stood sheepishly waiting for the superintendent to assign
them to their respective duties, one would say
that there was some good and some hopeless
material among them. Gray-haired old offenders, who had not yet got rid of the effects
of the last debauch; young men who were
randily getting hardened and indifferent to the
diagrace of their position, shame-stricken men
who were now about to taste for the first time
the bitterness of slavery in imprisonment, all
were thrown into one mass. The golden-haired
intile daughter of Mirs. Stocking came running
in, and stopped, gazing with childien ouriosity at the prisoners. The tears sprang into
the eyes of one of them as he thought of his
own little ones at home, and he tried to press
backward out of sight of the child.

"James Doyle," the guard called out, and a
brawny Irishman stepped forward.

He was pale and trembling from the effects
of a long drunk. The powerful arms were
nerveless, the eyes vaciliating, and the gigantic
strength subdued. The guards exchanged
glances of recognition.

"You were here once before, James," said Mr.
Stocking mildly.

"Yes, sir, two years ago," replied James sadly.

"Yes, sir, two years ago," replied James sadly.

"Yes, sir, two years ago," replied James sadly.

in a white. I hope to reform him. When he was here before he made a good record. We put him in charge of the annex to the hospital, and he did his work very well."

The guard signalled again, and the second prisoner steeped out of the ranks. He was a good-looking little Frenchman, with an air of superior intelligence and well dressed.

"Well how did you come here?" asked Mr. Stocking. "Never been here before?"

"No, sir: I do not belong here now. I am a janitor, and my landlord forced a row on me last night. He assaulted me and then had me locked me up. I am here because he swore falsely against me. I got no chance to secure witnesses, but I will not stay here long. I expect to be bailed out to-day."

The prisoner took off his eyeglasses and pointed to two cuts on his face as evidence of the landlord's assault.

"Had you been drinking?" asked Stocking.
"Only ope glass of beer. sir."

"H'm. The row probably would never have occurred if you had not drunk that glass of beer. However, as you say you will be hailed out. I'll wait before setting you to work."

The prisoner was motioned out of a door on the ground floor.

"What here again, John?" said Mr. Stocking to the third man.

He was a stout, red-faced man, whose hands

to the third man.

He was a stout, red-faced man, whose hands showed the effects of toll. showed the effects of toil.

"Yes, sir," he replied quietly, "I was drunk, sir. I was at a wake."

"How many times does this make. John?"

"Three, sir."

"When were you here last?"

"Six months ago. I had a month, sir."

"You've got three this time, John. Have you a family?"

"No, sir, neither hith north.

"Three. sir."

"When were you here last?"

"Sux months ago. I had a month, sir."

"You've got three this time, John. Have you a family?"

"No. sir. neither kith nor kin."

"Well. try and do better next time, John. You don't want to become a drunkard. What is your trade?"

"I am a painter. sir."

"Vell. we need a painter. We'll set you to work at your trade.

The door had hardly slammed behind John before another prisoner was being interrogated. Ho was an old offender, and so were half a dozen that followed him. There was not much use in wasting words with them, and Mr. Stocking was very busy even if he did stop to argue with those whose cases were not entirely hopeless. A bright, smiling little Italian stepped before Mr. Stocking. He spoke and understood English very imperfectly. He held up the stump of his left arm and said with a grin; Biast.

"Ever been here before, Givoanni?" asked Mr. Stocking.

"Na. Me-a-work Yonkers. Me-a do-a nottings. Big.-a p'liceman-a take-a,me in. Me-a no drunk. notting."

"I'm sorry. Giovanni, the Judge gave you a month. We'll put you to work cutside."

"Thak-a. signor, tank-a.

A titter ren through the ranks of hardened prisoners when the next man stepped up. He had been roughly handled. A hig cut in the back of his head was covered with bandages, The right eye was bloodshot, and a big swelling on his left wrist showed where a policeman's ciub had landed with paralyzing effoct.

"I've been badly treated, sir. he said in a tone of pain. I am an old soldier, and I belong in the Soldiers. Home. I got a furlough of six months last June. I landed in Jerrey City day before yesterday, I was sickly and I took a glass of whiskey. I made me dizzy, and when I got over to New York I fell asleep on a bench in a park. I had \$200 in my pockets, and when I got over to New York I fell asleep on a bench in a park. I had \$200 in my pockets, and when I got over to New York I fell asleep on a bench in a park. I had \$200 in my pockets, and when I got over the superintendent. His hair was long and hung

"What is your occupation?"

"Yhat is your occupation?"

"I haven't say."

"You are income. I live by my wits."

"You had not been and the say."

"You will your with us. Next."

"You had not have your the say. I meet and rether and the next prisoner came up his voice was as full of suppathy as ever. Another batch of old offenders was disposed of, and then a tearful your man stepped up. and A. Stocking.

"You've never been here before, here you?"

"No. Str. I wish I wasn't here now."

"Well, that's a good sign. You have only five days, see Arey unawed of him where I am. I haven't had any chance to communicate with her at all. I work as a bookbind, and I marraid I'll lose my place."

I was and I'm afraid I'll lose my place. I have a suppared the say of the say of

appearance as possible. They have better chances of securing employment and getting along than if they were allowed to go unkempt and in rags, as formerly."

Mr. Stocking led the way to the women's quarters. The receiving room was filled with new arrivals. They were a hard-looking lot. "How many of the women in this room have never been here before?" asked Mr. Stocking.

Two young women arose amid a general titter. One was and and good-looking. The other was saie and in tears. The latter stepped up to Mr. Stocking:

"I am a married woman," she said. "I was visiting a friend yesterday morning, and she gave me some beer. I was ill, and not accustomed to it, so that I became confused when I went out into the open air, and I was arrested. My bushand don't know where I am.

"I'll let him know," said Mr. Stocking.

Turning to the other woman, he said:

"Why are you here?"

Her face flushed and a hard look came into hereyes.

Her face flushed and a nard rook came incher eyes.

"Oh," she said, with a cold, hollow laugh,
"Will got tired of me and left me to myself. I suppose I might have expected it, though he promised differently. I couldn't get work, and I had to live. I guess you know the rest."

She buried her face in her hands, and Mr. Stocking went saidy away to attend to dutles in other parts of the institution. It was dinner time when the reporter wont away.

HE MIGHT HAVE KNOWN BETTER. The Fate of a Man Who Absorbed Explo-sives, and Then Let Himself Drop. From the Huntsville Herenry. LOWERY, Blount Co., Ala., Oct. 24. - A

Sives, and Then Let Himself Brop.

From the Huntwith Herony.

Lowery, Blount Co., Aia., Oct. 24.—A strange occurrence took place near here yesterday, which I will not attempt to explain, but give you the facts as they are.

A party of lirmingham capitalists, largely interseted in the minerals of the region, and some prominent railroad officials were here on a tour of inspection, with the view of opening some beds of iron ore and selecting the most practicable route for the extension of the new railway that lends up this vailey.

This, indeed, seems to have been the true battle grounds of the geds. with "Pelton piled upon Ossa." or the utter confusion of the geologists, who cannot account for red iron ore in one side of a mountain, and brown on the other, with velns of coal immediately underlying the top on both sides, so it was determined to leave them out of the party and carry along a practical man familiar with the formalions peculiar to this vailey for all geological information necessary in making an approximate estimate of the amount of solid and loose rock to be encountered on the extension. Accordingly an old foreman, Mr. Mertz, who had been in the vailey on the new road since April, and had also had large experience in railroading in the West, was selected. He was an inclined in the wait of the smooth process of the stone and industrious man, who regularly once a monifiscent the greater part of his earnings to his wife and children in Kansas. He gave his opinions only after the most careful examinations, and the gentleman had implicit confidence as to their accuracy.

The party reached a perpendicular bluff about infleen feet high, when Mr. Mertz climbed down to a ledge about six feet from the top, and with his hammer was investigating the character of the stones and its profastle thickness. The gentleman above heard several blows from his hammer, then apparently a quantity of loose rocks failing, and immediately a terrific explosion. They were all considerably shocks the first had been taken into his

IN THE CITY'S WORKHOUSE. man. Then they fell upon me and clubbed STORY OF THE BALLOTS. THE WORKING OF NEW YORK'S MODEL

ELECTION LAW. What Happens to the Ballots from the Time they Leave the Voter's Hand Until their Work in Over and they are Be-stroyed-Tabulating the Returns,

From the time that a ballot leaves the hand of the voter to the time that it is officially counted and finally recorded a considerable time elapses, and there are many precautions to insure honest counting and faithful recording. Generally speaking, the law provides that election officers shall represent the principal political parties, and that every stage of an election may be completely under the watch of the contending parties. This requires a vast amount of machinery, but it has come to be so perfect that contested elections are rare. poll it must be made plain to all present that

the ballot boxes are empty. In this city this is easy, because the ballot boxes have glass sides so that anybody can look in. The voter does not deposit his own ballot, but hands it to the Chairman of the inspectors, who holds it in his hand until the right of the voter is ascertained beyond question by reference to the registry lists. Then the ballots for the various officer are laid on the boxes to which they belong, and the election officers drop them in. As a matter of fact the voter does not deposit his own ballot in the box, and the courts have held that he has no right to do so. He must hand his ballots to the inspector and trust to his own watchfulness and that of bystanders to see that the identical ballots that he hands to the inspector are deposited in the box. Provision is made for any error of inspectors who may drop ballots into the wrong boxes. Such ballots may be, and the right boxes, because the tallies of the poll clerks show precisely the number of ballots that ought to be found in each box. If, for in-stance, a ballot for Governor should be found in the box intended for ballots for Sheriff, and it should be found that the Sheriff box contained the required number of ballots without the odd one, the latter would be laid aside and counted in the Governor's box if necessary to

make the requisite number.

When the poils are closed all the boxes are sealed at once, and the inspectors are required to count one box at a time and fully record the result of that count before proceeding to count another box. The process of counting and recording is called canvassing, and the election officers must complete the canvass immediately upon the close of the polls and before they disband. Every step of this canvassing is prescribed by law down to the minutest details. Thus where there are national, State, county, and city officials chosen at the same election

The manner and 1900 spreptrammalific, and of the control of the co

These mod line at the search within a won't respective destinations. Besides this the tailies step thy the poli clerks are preserved. One copy of the poli clerks taily is jett with the Mayor and another copy with the Clerk of the Bureau of Elections. Independent records of all the details of such cledtin preserved.

Such ballots as are not pasted on the returns as specimens must be desiroyed by the inspectors. In closely contested cases, however, it is not unusual to preserve the bailots under seal and to have recounting done for he purpose of the such as the case of the case of the such as the such as the case of the such as the case of the such as the such

Lightning Calculator. He foots up the long column almost at a giance.

Finally the result is all computed and printed by the County Clerk, and the Board of County Canvassers meet and officially declare the result, and vote pay to a lot of clerks most of whom have hardly looked on. A few competent clerks do all the work.

Next the State Canvassers, by similar proceedings, collate the returns made as to State and national officers by the County Canvassers, and declare the result officially. Each Board certifies officially to the election of officers within its jurisdiction. The Presidential electors receive their commissions and they meet and forward to Washington the result of their eboics to be counted by Congress, which acts as a Board of Canvassers on the returns from the States.

Thus through many stages and passing the sorting of many officials, the belief of the voter is carefully watched until it becomes effective in declaring the will of the municipality, the State, or the nation, with such certainty as a most voluminous array of election laws can command. When all this vast machinery of elections is considered, it is really wonderful that any election can be carried on according to law.

IX-LAWYER HARRISON.

Partner Miller Mourafully Moves Into the Office of the President Elect.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 17 .- The faded old tin sign, with "B. Harrison" at the top and the names of the other two partners in the law firm below, is still nailed against the entrance to one of the buildings opposite the Post Office here, but that name on the sign is about all the Harrison there has been about the office for several months. In the comfortable suite of four roome, Young Partner Elam goes about his increasing business with a brisk step and a fresh ring of reflected glory in his voice. He is unaffectedly rejoiced that "one of our firm" has been chosen President. Old Partner Miller takes it differently. In his back room, lined with books from floor to ceiling on every side. he sits permered with gentle gloom and the

"The General hasn't been here over three or four times since be was nominated," he says, half sadly. "I suppose that when he goes to Washington the firm will be dissolved, but nothing has been arranged yet. There has been no time. This was the General's private office." he adds, leading a visitor into the sunny front room. "I've moved my deak in here now. and shall use it this winter. No, not for the odor of glory about it, but for the sun. It's a warm, nice room. Do you know, I think the General will wish he was back in it sometimes after he's in the White House, it's such a sunny, pleasant room, and it's a hard thing to leave the law when one has been in it all his life."

The quiet, gentle old lawyer—he really isn't old, but he has such an air of ricened wisdom and patient courtesy that it would seem a violence to nature to call him middle aged-actually sighed a little at the thought of a man being compelled by unkind fate to lay down the joys and comforts of "the law" for the worry and irouble of being President.

"They will make it very hard for him down there." he continued, "for awhile at any rate. They are beginning it even now, and I suppose there'll be a horde of them here every day. It won't do them any good; they might better stay away, for the General isn't a man to be influenced easily, and he is perfectly independent. There never was a man elected to an office more free from pledges or alliances or agreements of any sort than he is. He will use his own judgment, and all the delegations that can get here between now and March won't influence him against it. But still they'll come, I suppose." tually sighed a little at the thought of a man

its legs worn by the attrition of the boots of genius writhing in the throes of inspiration, sits on the oil-cloth mat that thriftily protects from injury the carpet in front of the desk, and the arrangement of the room remains the same as when the photographers and curtosity seekers began to come to see it last summer. There is some speculation among lawyers as to whether the firm will maintain its old standing wife Gen. Harrison out. It is thought that a good deal of the corporation business that has been in the hands of the firm may go elsewhere now, but the general idea is that the election has been a pretty good advertisement for the General's partners and that they are tolerably certain to maintain their place at the head of the bar in this State. Young Partner Elam is sure of it, and the bionde typewriter is consident that the firm is all right.

AN OBSTINATE PASSENGER. The Officials of the Road Couldn't Make

"You have no idea of the annoyance we have to suffer from the travelling public, and especially from travelling salesmen. Let me give you an instance of it." Thus spoke a tall, full-bearded conductor, whose heart I had won by the git of a two-for-live-cents Flor de Cabanas.

As my train stopped one day between Eidt-kuhnen and Tosen, two travelling salesmen entored a second-class compartment. They sat opposite each other, and one of the two placed a pretty heavy trunk upon the seat next to him.

"Look here," says L. 'you'll have to take that trunk off the seat."

No. says he, 'I will not take it down.'

Well, says L. 'we will see. Will you take that trunk down, yee or no?"

Hel hal' laughed he, 'you are jesting, my good man.'

Noue of your familiarity,' says L. angrily: From the Boston Courier.

"Ha! ha! laughed he. 'you are jesting, my good man.

None of your familiarity, 'says I, angrily; 'I shail inform the baggage master,' 'Ali right. I don't care a rush,' replied the passenger, and withdrew laughingly toward the corner of the compartment.

"As at this very moment the train began to move, I had to defer informing against the offender until the next station. As soon as it was reached I rushed into the compartment full of rage and asked: 'Now, will you take the trunk down?"

"Please do not bother me with that trunk or I shall complain of you at headquarters!"

full of rage and asked: Now, will you take the trunk down?

"Please do not bother me with that trunk or I shall complain of you at headquarters!" roared the passenger in a voice of thunder. I never met with such impudence before, but as the train stopped for a couple of minutee only I had again to wait till the coming station. There I informed the station master of the case. He entered the compartment, saving:

"Sir, the conductor is in the right, and I have to demand of you to remove the trunk or to leave the train."

"I shall neither take it down nor leave the train," answered the passenger, and as we were sheady five minutee late. I had just time to wire the matter to the next station.

"I enjoyed in advance the scene at the next station. Upon our arrival the chief of that station said to the passenger:

"I have to ask you to leave this train at once."

"Sir, rejoined the now thoroughly infuriated passenger, what do you want of me? I have paid for my ticket and have done nothing reprehensible whatever, and we this miserable hireling has not ceased to bether and insult me."

"Owing to this quarrel the train was now ten minutes are and the fast express close behind us.

"I shall do that under no circumstance whatever, screamed the passenger, whose frontal veins stood out like whitevorther hose frontal veins stood out like whitevorther his dark-red lorehead.

"I shall do that under no circumstance whatever, screamed the passenger, whose frontal veins stood out like whitevorther hose frontal veins stood out like whitevorther for shall do the trunk down, shouted the entered the car, and, trying to conciliate the warring elements, said in a soothing manner to the passenger:

"But why do you not take the trunk off the seat? Don't you see that owing to your stubbornness the train is now ten minutee late?"

But why do you not take the trunk off the seat? Don't you see that owing to your stubbornness the train is now ten minutee late?

"All three of the realiread officials now approached the passenger to eiset him.

All three of the railroad officials now approached the passenger to elect him. when the other passenger who had been an amused eyewitness to the quarret, and quietly: "But why should he indeed, be compelled to take it down? It is my trunk, and not his?"

Tableau.

GOSSIP OF THE BALL FIELD. THINGS TO BE DONE AT THE COMING BASE BALL MEETINGS.

The Big Cleveland-Detroit Deal and the Sale of Players will Take Up Much of the Time-Some Changes in the Rules. The annual meeting of the National League of Base Ball Clubs will be hold at the Fifth Avenue Rotel on Wednesday, while on Trace day the Joint Committee on Rules will come ogether at the same place for the purpose of devising some plan whereby the pitchers' game of the present day will be a less prominent feature on the ball field. There will also be some minor changes in the playing rules, but they will amount to but little. At the League meeting on Wednesday a club—possibly Cleveland-will be selected to take the place of the Detroit Club. There will be a lively time, and it is quite likely that Cleveland will have a rocky road to travel before it is safely in the League fold. Another important change will be to cut the championship season down from 140 games to 126 games. Presidents Day and Spalding were against the movement to increase the number of games to 140 last season. and they will be the prime movers for the reduction at the coming meeting.

On Tuesday the International Association will hold its annual meeting at Syracuse. The Troy and Albany clubs will then pass away. and Detroit and Toledo are more than likely to take their places. Buffalo, also a member of this organization, is an applicant for the place left vacant by the Cleveland Club in the Amerioan Association, but it is now quite certain that Buffalo is perfectly satisfied with the International Association and will stick to that body. The addition of Detroit and Toledo will make a vast difference in the playing strength of the organization.

The annual meeting of the American Associaation will be held in St. Louis on Dec. 5. Among the many things that the Association will have to do will be to secure a club to take the place of Cleveland. Columbus and Buffalo are the only applicants; the latter, however, having decided to remain where it is, Columbus will most likely be the club chosen to fill the vacancy. It is pretty well understood that the Association will adopt the percentage plan at the coming meeting, and it may also be de-cided to reduce the number of championship games to 126, so that the Association and League clubs will be able to play spring and fall games together.

The last of the line of big base ball meetings will be the Arbitration Committee meeting, to take place at the same time and place as the American Association meeting. The committee wil. have much business on band, and it is expected that many changes will be made in the national agreement and many disputes to settle. Take it all together there will be some lively times in base ball in the next three weeks.

"You do not want to let the St. Louis Clubbeat you in the spring." remarked The Sun reporter to President Lay yesterday.

"I don't think they will." said he. "for we won't play them." was the surprising reply. "Why should we?" continued Mr. Day. "If we did play them we would have to make up the team with colts. for we would certainly not risk our older men being injured, perhaps for the who's season, just for the sake of a few exhibition games."

To a question as to playing Brooklyn he said:
"I don't think that we shall play them, for the same reason that we won't play the St. Louis team. You know that our older men do not generally get here until the first championship game is ready to be played, and we shall therefore only have the colts for exhibition games."

New York seems decidedly partial to Presidential elections. In 1894, four years ago, the Metropolitan Club brought to this city the championship of the American Association and this year, four years later, the New York Club won the League championship and the championship of the world. Our club will be able to make a strong fight for the flag next season, but many think that it will be four years more before this city will again be honored with the League championship.

The following story has been going the rounds for some time:
It is claimed by the knowing ones that Buck Swing of the New York Glants received \$5,000 last season. His salary was \$5,000 for playing to games. He played 100, and received \$50 sach for the stra \$5,000 store he for the stra \$5,000 store he for the stra \$5,000 store because New York won the pennant, and \$500 for playing in the world's chammienship games.

who are the knowing ones who are so well posted? The only truth in this story is that Buck gets a salary of \$3,500. The additions to his salary are \$500 for being captain of the team and \$500 for winning the championship. Outside of this he got no more than the other players. In all he received about \$4,900.

"The Brooklyn Club will not go in the League," says President Byrne. "Please asy that I mean what I say now and always. We are perfectly contented as we are. Not only have we not been invited to enter the League, but we would not enter if we had been. We did not secure our great team with an idea of becoming a League club, but for the sole purpose of winning the chambionship of the Association of which we are now a member. We do not want the Washington franchise, and I do not think that the Cincinnati Club has considered the question of securing the Indianapolis franchise, You can say for me that all talk of the Brooklyn Club going into the League is nonsense."

franchise. You can say for me that all talk of the Brooklyn Club going into the League is nonsense.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 17.—Cloveland will be well represented at the League meeting in New York. President Robison. Secretary Hawley, and Treasurer Howe, with Manager Loftus, leave on Monday morning for New York. Fred Sterns will join the Cleveland parry at Buffalo, and the finishing touches of the big deal will be put on during the rids to New York. It now seems likely that Detroit will have an International Association team next season, and if it does Getzein will be turned over to Cleveland for Knausa Campau, Sheffler, and Nicholson. These men, all strung enough for the International, will not do for the League. The club is in the hole on outfielders. The reach for Browning wasn't successful, and Yon der Ahedeelines to dicker for O'Neill with a club going to the League, though he would trade him for Rakely if Cleveland stayed in the Association. Unless Manager Loftus gets his Western phenomenon, Cleveland will be very short on outfielders. Twitchelli is slated for left field. Both the other outfield positions are vacant.

The American Association did not act eleverly in sending its Vice-President. You der Ahe, here last Tuesday to make overtures to the Cleveland Club to stay in the Association. He offerset percentage, a constitution that did not permit changes during the season, and a trade of O'Neill for Bakely. His mission was a failure. Cleveland Club to stay in the Association. He offerset percentage, a constitution that did not permit changes during the season, and a trade of O'Neill for Bakely. His mission was a failure. Cleveland club to stay in the Association. He offerset percentage, a constitution that did not permit changes during the season and a trade of O'Neill for Bakely. His mission was a failure. Cleveland club to stay in the fast of the Cleveland Club and Reddy Gallagher, the local mine of the beauty as as match.

Ex-Manager Williams is no longer a member of the club and will go into a pool, its ex

They Make a Stir on the Fashiounde Themenghfare on Fine Afternoone.

The most conspicuous promonaders on

Fifth avenue of fine afternoons of late are not the handsome women who make the fashiona-ble parade of the avenue, but two superb dogs. One is a huge soft-costed St. Bernard mastiff that trots leisurely along wherever his master. a New Yorker, whose cape, overcoat, and black beaver are as noticeable in a crowd as the big beaver are as noticeable in a crowd as the big canine that bears him company. This master is always on dress parade, and is well known to the swells on the avenue. The Republicas voters of the town know him well, too, became of the stewn blager and handsomer than the Teali St. Bernard, and serves to make the saunterings of his master. Russian Consul Rosen, of great popular interest. The Consul's dog is a huge Russian staghound of aristocratic lineage. There are said to be but three others of his species in the country. The breed is descended from a kennel of Persian greyhounds imported to Russia over 200 years ago, and trained to hunt stags. The staghounds are extremely coastly note, being worth \$500 when only a week old. The Consul's staghound is pure white, with black points. He has great lustrous syes and a carriage that is the perfection of grace. His master declares that the known of grace is a supparently without particular effort, clear twenty feet at a leas.